

Living Well Is the Best Revenge (Live In London)

R.E.M.

It's only when your poison spins into the life you'd hoped to live
That suddenly you wake up in a shaking panic, wow!
You set me up like a lamb to slaughter
Garbo as a farmer's daughter
Unbelievable, the gospel according to who?
I lay right down.[Chorus]
All your sad and lost apostles
Hum my name and flare their nostrils
Choking on the bones you toss to them
Well I'm not one to sit and spin
Cause living wells the best revenge
Baby, I am calling you on that Don't turn your talking points on me,
History will set me free
The future's ours and you don't even read the footnote now!
So who's chasing you? Where did you go?
You disappeared mid-sentence
In a judgment crisis I see my anecdote for it
You weakened shell[Chorus] You savor your dying breath
Well, I forgive but I don't forget
You work it out, let's hear that argument again
Camera three, go now![Chorus] Baby, I am calling you on that
Baby, I am calling you on

Songwriters

BUCK, PETER LAWRENCE/MILLS, MICHAEL E./STIPE, MICHAEL J. Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>